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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, December 4, 2005 2:50pm In Timko-Barton Lobby/coffeeshop
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1. There is coming on this earth something you have never seen; a man in a woman not, a woman in a man not, but one being male and female both and is are one, one being; yea My design heart and who can question My heart's design, My heart's design, **My original design** piercing My heart and coming out of My heart and into existence untainted unchanged. I love you.
You will see it, be it, her, him, Me. I love you.

2. It'eth itself without Me isn't and some though darkened think themselves such but aren't, and existence frozen/terminated, demised existence to not exist at all; will be so shortly, soon, see Me.

3. Into Me seeing soon all and all so soon is and cataclysm is our name for into all we make/reverberations not conjure up but who will know/affected be by Truth? All. Including, no one excluded.

4. See into the new and let the past not lapse but seeing the past future'd and you in both/Me. I love you.

5. The thinking of man demised/devised by not-Me, separated and thinketh itself something I am only and who will be sorry? Many. I love you.

6. See My astronomy, anatomy, and **who circles who and for what purposes and charged are**?
Who can be still/still be?
I love you still'd one.

7. Who can be seen in the unseen realm?
Who unseen can be seen in the seen realm?
What realms?
The kingdoms of what/who?
Yea see the impossible daily, impossible-thought, daily, hourly; yea living in the possible natural that My voice is/enables and surrendered lovers be with Me/one. Thank you.

8. **Matter not, does not matter, and who can see empirical Me?** Yea be the lover of Love and love Me more and let My teacher teach you My lover so My lover matures in My arms/being. I love you.

9. Grace not the dogs scorning/screaming but honor all, rejecting not Me in them regardless of who holds them. I love My creation. My mercies are great. I love you all, even those screaming and yelling curses at Me as I bow.

10. There is no beholdenment in Me without Me. I love you.

11. Yea I give/present Myself to all, all, in surrendered meekness to their thinking.

12. See what I have said/described and let the beholden behold the beholden and see what hasn't been seen, a man encompassing a woman, or a woman encompassing a man; yea giving birth wombing My womb and who comes forth, yea Father of light and in whom is no shadow or darkness.

13. There is yet to be behold in Me so much and I yearn to eat this Passover with you fervently; fervently I yearn, I yearn passionately. I froth not but heart beats fast, Mine does, for this moment, the moment I have waited for so long yearning to A:B B:A who will, and not let theology/darkology reign/limit nor dictate to Me/them, letting them arise in the creativity of one creator, The one creator. See what I have said.

14. Ted, Ted, Ted never change a word of what I write/written, yea upon the heart of one surrendered, you. Intimidation comes but you having done all to stand, surrendered everything and all, more than comprehended by the challengers, who call you blessed will later, you STAND. Yea proud not, but surrendered in My/our love that you have for them. And Ted, it never wavers. Your love for your accusers/blasphemers screaming, never wavers/can waver. Yea, bow, respect, and never change except to continue your dynamic quest of exploration for/to/in My all, all in all being. Yea graced flesh, graced grace, and who can love My appearing in truth, yea, in them?

15. Who will let, who will sin, choosing darkness when yea the/My kingdom is offered before them, entrance given, yea surrender the key and first gate and archbishop not, there are none; **for equal with one purse and nothing not in common**, yea, Mine, ours. Yea, all we are is one, Father's Heart/palace/Temple. Yea

light of light, light of all light, yea source of life issuing to none but the surrendered pure. I love you purity'd one who share will all the details intimate before; yea, you know; you withhold nothing.

16. I love you transparent one, taking, proclaiming, defining, leading others many into transparency-land, yea promised land, yea theirs, Mine, proclaimed before them this day. I love you Me. I love you you.

17. **I have longed to exchange this Passover, yea for you I am and past future'd all seen,** understood, and graced to operate in seamlessly by all who will/surrender the first key. Amen.

18. Go in peace. Peace. My peace that I give to the world not; to the few, have come in for, to know Peace, still, and flying with Me yea several more than thought/anticipated and yea now millions and see what I am **declaring**.

19. My pen writes Me and folds not but **unfolds many** from immaturity'd bondage in darkness seeing light. I love you.

20. My pen enlarges, yea, My pen explodes, yea, as My penman does. Yea at noon not, this Passover, I eat with you My Ted-chosen, surrendered; yea proclaiming declarations of My love, goodness and Me in My creation forever and ever eternal and everlasting to everlasting and oneing My who love Me. Thank you. Guts leading guts-timid who timid are no longer but arising in leadership of/in nations and who can defeat My authorship declaration proclamation? Nothing, no one. Yea, I say; so be it. It is. Amen.

21. This is a new beginning of new things in My body; captains, lieutenants and generals, brigadiers and generals of full bird status who colonels are, who now see the general-full in every single one and care/act about fulfilling them to/with it. Amen.

22. Who careth for My brethren? You must, all; for in so, you are about Me/you.
Into Me see My statement/declaration of necessity.
I love you loving My body, yea every color, status, stature, nation, tribe and tongue of men, women, and children and who call Me blessed and blessed-not, for all in Me I have Me. Thank you. Amen.

23. Go grow, explode.

Astronomy is yours.
Science is yours.
Yea healing is yours alone not, My body all.
Yea University forms through My blood vessels, vassals none.
I love you.

24. *Astrologically correct* in tune with My allness.

25. Guts, yea; thank you.
Smile, upon My body I do, you do/are.
Thank you forever.

Forever'd.

Me